



Dragons



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Chapter 1 by Sarah

Deep within the Georgian woods, Ernest Drake was writing in his field journal as he studied the fresh tracks." Interesting..." he murmured. " Mary, darling,come here." he called as he gestured to the tracks." Well, father," Mary began." I do believe this is a Frost... no... a Marsupial, perhaps?" Ernest shook his head." It is a Lindworm, sweet Mary. " She threw up her hands in frustration." Father! There are just too many breeds to memorize!" She stomped off as Ernest snooped by the tracks.A big shadow fell over hem and as he turned, he was snatched away. " Mary!" he screamed. " Run, Mary!"

At camp, Mary heard Ernest's screams. She took out a piece of paper and scribbled a note on it. Tears fell on the page as she wrote. "father." she whispered as she thrust it in to a book. Once the books were safely put away, Mary drove to her home.As she opened the door, the shadow jumped her." Get away!" she screamed. "S-s-s-sorry, girl. No one can hear your s-s-s-silly s-s-s-story." the shadow hissed. Then it took flight, taking with it Ernest and Mary.

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